

# THE BASKET.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1891.

Whole No. 83.

## BE KIND TO-DAY.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

O, Life! it is sad and strange;  
And Love: it is deaf and blind;  
And the shapes of sorrow and change  
Are always pressing behind!  
If the tender impulse stay,  
It is nipped by the frost of fate—  
So make haste to be kind to-day.  
For to-morrow it may be too late.

The heart that craves for our smile,  
Or the ears for our kindly word,  
May be closed in a little while,  
And our loudest cries unheard.  
Time mocks at our cold delay;  
Death waits not, though we wait;  
So make haste to be kind to-day—  
To-morrow it may be too late. S. S. Times.

A great amount of righteous indignation is poured out upon the lottery business at the present time, and strict laws are passed, and the P. O. Department throws out newspapers which contain lottery advertisements, and other stringent measures taken to suppress it. This may be all well enough; but we look upon the rum business as being many times more injurious to society, and yet no such stringent measures are taken to suppress it. Newspapers abound with flashy liquor store and saloon advertisements, and they pass through the mails without question.

Horse-racing is another very great evil. This "sport," as it is called, is not only injurious to men, who are frequently severely, and sometimes fatally, hurt, at them, but also attended with cruelty to horses, as we read of "whip and spur" being used to strain them to their utmost speed, by which they are often permanently injured. Indulgence in rum is another feature of races.

Even the formerly judicious and conservative Public Ledger gives long accounts of horse-racing, including particulars as to time, betting, names of winning horses, etc.; and no expression of condemnation. The fact is, the most of our papers have become so large they have to fill up the space, and become a sort of miscegene.

And base-ball playing is another amusement which is attended with betting—gambling. We are unable to see the difference, so far as the gambling feature is concerned; yet nearly all the secular newspapers give glowing accounts of their performances, as if they were matters of public good. They are all evils. But why one should be singled out and pursued with such bitterness, whilst others are petted and patronized extensively, is an inconsistency difficult to explain.

We don't wish to be understood as condemning base-ball playing, or any other proper amusement, when done by private parties for exercise or enjoyment. It is the professionals, who play for money, and draw great crowds of idlers and spendthrifts,—betting, gambling, losing both time and money for "no good."

In regard to lotteries, we well remember when great flaming showbills, printed in different colors, were extensively distributed and posted about the streets and public places in Philadelphia, speaking of grand prizes and fortunes, and that tickets could be had at broker's offices. But they were finally abolished as demoralizing.

"Rev." Anna Shaw again. We had to leave the following out of our last number for want of room.

In speaking of success in our enterprises, she said it required "gumption" (a woman's word) to be successful, but in explaining it, she said, "for instance, if I were a preacher, and found that my congregation was dwindling away and leaving me, my gumption would indicate that my mission had run out there, and that I should resign." Now, as she had spoken of her "parish," and of having been ordained to preach, and had at one time been appointed to minister to a congregation, but, as we understand, has no such appointment now, the query arose whether her "gumption" had revealed to her the unstable nature of congregations, and if that was the reason she was now without an "appointment." Our dictionary defines the word "gump" to mean a dolt, a dunce. But by adding "tion," it means shrewdness.

We venture to say that no congregation, even if they were all women, would be satisfied for any considerable length of time with a woman for a preacher, and would be crying out for a man, and be in the condition of a community we read of in the olden time where seven women were fain to "lay hold of one man."

She caused a ripple of laughter by stating that a woman had died, and was to be "buried from her husband's residence." Pray, from where should she be buried? It might have been a difficult matter to have the funeral from the place of her then supposed residence—the spirit land. But if it was desirable to ignore the man, or husband, it could have been put "from her late residence."

The best part of her talk, as we think, was the story of a little boy, who was fatally hurt on the street, and carried to the hospital, accompanied by a gentleman, who remained with him, doing what he could to comfort him. But the little fellow kept calling for his mother, he being so far gone as to seem to forget that his mother was dead—"Why don't my mother come?" he moaned. At length a woman passed along; she went to him and laid her soft hand upon his aching brow, and smoothed his hair and spoke gentle words to him. This soothed and calmed him, and he uttered—"I knew my mother would come," and so passed quietly away.

It has been stated that there are about 180,000 liquor stores in the United States, and if placed in a row, each occupying 25 feet, would make a line of 420 miles in length, and the frequenters of these saloons, marching 6 a-breast, would reach 800 miles, being 7,600,000, men and women, who daily enter these saloons for strong drink. It would take 40 days to pass a given point, marching at the rate of 20 miles a day. Result, 500,000 drunkards, some, alas, being women, and these would form a line, five a-breast, of some 85 miles in length!

## Black Beauty

Is a charming little Book, in which a Horse tells the story of his life from Childhood to Horsehood; about the different masters he had, and how they and their grooms treated him; relates what other horses told him, and some of their stories are pathetic, owing to hard usage and cruel treatment. Everybody that loves horses will be delighted with this book. Many thousands have been sold. We have a few copies at 25 cents for one edition and 15 cents for an inferior edition. It contains 200 pages, 12mo., and if sent by mail sets, must be added for postage. It is sometimes called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Horse. A better and handsomely bound edition for ONE DOLLAR.

Historical Sketch of Haddonfield, by Judge John Clement, for sale at the office of the Basket; very interesting. Price 10 cts.

Printed and Published fortnightly by  
J. VAN COURT.

BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,  
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., JANUARY 2, 1891.

**Borough Commissioners** meet at the Town Hall on the 2nd Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. H. Hillman, Sam'l C. A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Boning, Com. of Appeal—John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abel Hillman, Wm. J. Boning, Pres.; Chas. H. Hillman, Treas. Public invited to come.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Association meets every 3d Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 4 o'clock.

### THE SEASON.

Christmas and New Year's Day have come and gone once more. Many, old and young, have been made happy, some have been disappointed, and perhaps forgotten, and some are sick and suffering, and there are some who will never see another Christmas day in this world, and we may be among them. But we trust that all the readers and friends of our little "Basket" have had a good and pleasant time, and are happy.

We thank God for the Christmas season. It is a time when hearts and hands and purses are open, and kind words are spoken, and good deeds and good cheer prevail, with many loving family gatherings.

We have had our full share this time. First, there came two weighty boxes by express, in one of which, the donor knowing our weakness for sweets, there was stowed away thirty pounds of sugar! and other things in proportion. Glory! Then came from far away a nice cloth wrapper, or cloak, with cord and tassals, of sufficient dimensions to cover our mortal body from head to heel. This was followed by a very nice and serviceable pair of gloves. These were all from lady friends.

Now, as if this was not enough, a gentleman in Philadelphia, a long-known and cherished friend, in very prosperous circumstances, thinking, perhaps, that we could dispose of the money more to our liking than he could, kindly enclosed in a letter containing kind words and good wishes, a check for \$10. We had also many smaller tokens of remembrance, for all of which we can but express our sincere and hearty thanks: for, whether fortunately, or unfortunately, our pecuniary resources at present are not in a condition to enable us to reciprocate in kind. If, however, it is a true saying, and we have no reason to doubt its truthfulness, that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," then the givers have the best of it—a decided advantage over us. The time may come, "when our ship comes in," that we—

Wm. W. Hewitt, aged about 17, who, with a younger brother, students in Riley's Academy, at Haddonfield, went to Evans' mill pond to skate on Christmas day, broke through the ice and was drowned. The father, from Brooklyn, who was on a visit to his boys, with several others, came near meeting the same fate in their efforts to rescue the drowning boy. The body was soon recovered, and was since taken to his home in Brooklyn—a sad coming home to that family.

Two students, a young man and girl, at Toledo, Ohio, went skating on Christmas eve, and were drowned.

"Heart-Blossoms by the Sea," is the title given to the 21st annual report of the Ocean Grove Camp-Meeting Association, by the President, Rev. E. H. Stokes. It is a handsome pamphlet of about 80 pages, with several fine and appropriate engravings—the first one being a ship under full sail, and a flag at the mast-head with a cross upon it; the last one a full page of various birds, represented as singing the doxology, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Also, portraits of some of the bishops of the M. E. Church, and of Rev. J. M. Buckley, editor of the New York Christian Advocate.

Our friend, Thomas Williams, had a lively, pleasant and joyous party on Christmas day. It consisted of just an even two dozen, mostly of his sons and daughters and their companions, and grand children, with a few outsiders. They did justice to the turkey and chicken bill of fare, and a "whole lot" of other good things provided for the felicitous occasion. A little one year old baby girl seemed to be the most popular person present.

Amy Nicholson, of Haddonfield, died on the 24th inst. The funeral services took place at Friends' Meeting house on the 29th.

James Middleton continues to be seriously ill.

The Sunday Schools of the different denominations of our town have had their anniversary celebrations, and the children their prizes and other good things, and now for another year of doing good and being good.

Howard Terry and family have left Haddonfield, to take up their residence in Chicago, for the present, to take the management of a Barrel Manufacturing Co.

We have received a large sheet Calendar from Bingham, Daily & O'Hara, N. York, who make rollers and furnish glue for printers' use.

### THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

I have been authorized to take Subscribers for this wonderfully popular Magazine, now having a subscription list of about 500,000.

It is announced that one of the most remarkable lists of contributors ever brought together in a single number of a magazine, will appear in the January number, as follows: Henry M. Stanley, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, ex-President Hayes, Hon. John W. Vanamaker, Joseph Jefferson, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Madame Albani, James Whitcomb Riley, Gen. Lew Wallace, Geo. W. Childs, Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Robert J. Burdette, Edward Ballamy, Will Carlton, Charles A. Dana, Sarah Orne Jewett, George W. Cable, Julian Hawthorne, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Margaret Bottoms, and nearly twenty others.

Monthly, at only One Dollar a year. J. VAN COURT.

**Soap.**—If any of the readers of "THE BASKET," want a supply of about the nicest **Shaving and Toilet Soap** that ever was made, we commend them to that called Yankee Shaving Soap, made by the J. B. Williams Co., Glastenbury, Ct. It makes a rich, copious lather, and with it, instead of it's being a sore trial to shave, it is a pleasure. It is also an elegant Toilet Soap. We have a few cakes on hand, which we will dispose of for trial.

**Queer PEOPLE** is a series of beautiful Books, with Comic Illustrations, very amusing. They are "Wings and Stings," "Paws and Claws," "Goblins and Giants," each 75 cents. The three in one volume, \$1.25. For sale at the office of The Basket. Also, a few very large and nice **ALBUMS**—at 75 cents. If any one wants a nice Album, to hold a large number of pictures, this is it.

### IF MARRIAGE is a FAILURE—WHY?

Is the title of a little Book, of which Mrs. S. D. Woods, of San Francisco, is author. It contains many thoughts and hints worth the consideration of all married people, as well as those who contemplate marriage. Mrs. W. understands about what she writes, and there is nothing puerile or objectionable in the book. It can be had at the office of "The Basket," or sent by mail. Price, 25 cts. P. O. stamps taken.

**American Agriculturist**, New York, a most useful and desirable monthly, giving information on all farming and household matters, and the leading agricultural paper of the country. \$1 60.

**From Manger to Throne** is a splendid Book, by Talmage, and of profound interest to all Christian people. Price, \$3.75, 4.50, 5.50.

40 Subscriptions for all the above taken by the publisher of The Basket, for which he is an authorized Agent. 60 60